(1.) 5 am - 8-7-77

Hello!

With all good wishes. I'll write this prior to mailing. With high hopes that your health improves markedly, Mr. Weisberg.

I just wanted to add this because as per several weekends lately, and as well as in months past for several years, I have been subject to psychological if not real terrors. Yesterday was no exception. It was my belief that the "weather" people were intricately associated with the Worrells, etc. But I sent what I considered information to Mr. Bates's office at time of Hearst

(over pls.)

chase or whatever, but received no answers of course. I read in the news he is now having to scrupulously care for his heart condition so on, and I sympathize utterly. I'm not sure he is retired. He has my prayers as do all like him.

Well. This a.m. shortly prior to 2, my landlady's phone commenced ringing — she was on a partying excursion. At nearly 78, she's stronger in that respect than "young". Well, I couldn't get to it through the heavy locked door in the immediate area

and so waited "patiently"
"patiently" while it kept
on nearly an hour, so
then walked a few blocks
to a pay phone to "struggle"
with Hdqrs, and that's what
it amounted to. Finally,
an opr. replied. She said
"She have to call my
supervisor" and then the
phone rang, wouldn't stop,
so finally I pushed
down the holder - it kept
ringing. But finally I
got in contact with her.
Her voice was the same
but she wouldn't admit
to being same one. But
after some cajoling from
me because I was worried,
seeing someone(s) calling

from the other end, then forced to drop the phone and then the ringing continued unabatedly.

Tao, operator, etc., had been threatening strikes. So, she gave me a number which I dialed and got a repairman who said the ringing had stopped at 908 W. 2nd, etc.

So, I went on and there was my landlady, and she couldn't find out who it had been calling.

So, I'll wait in suspense, still.

P.S. Best to you.

Soon, I'll order your books.

Charles Stone

I fear there's conspiracy to make some sick, etc.!!

Many of us are sheep - at mercy of the aggressive!